

LIGHTHOUSE

P.S.K. © 1997

From the lighthouse to the shelter
There's a mighty wind come rushing
And it always seems to blow
Into my eyes, into my eyes.
And the rolling waves are thunder
As they crash upon the shore line
And its swirling is unfurled
Into my eyes, into my eyes.
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round
World go 'round.
And the sun keeps on its shining
As the earth revolves around it
'Takes the moon and takes control
Into my eyes, into my eyes.
Late at night you see the stars shine
And the many millions out there
Are from the galaxies that swirl
Into my eyes, into my eyes.
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round
Caught in a whirl, Caught in a world go 'round
World go 'round.
P.S.K. © 1997
12 string guitar, bass guitar, slide guitar, keyboard
drums and vocals by Pete

NOWHERE NOWHERE

P.S.K. © 1996

Movin' in a sea of different faces
So many coming from all places
But taking in and selling out
So tell me what your dream's about
Free to fall, Free to call.
Windows showing off what they've been thinking
Jump into the lights when they start blinking
There's a sign for every wayward thought
A penny lost is something bought
Grains of sand, In the hand.
Nowhere nowhere My eyes they be
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere,
Nowhere, nowhere My eyes they see

Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere.

Staring down to see
Where I've been walking
Someone rushes up to do their talking
But hype and its philosophy
Cannot sink its teeth in me
Though it tries
Foolish lies.

Nowhere, nowhere My eyes they be

Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere,

Nowhere, nowhere My eyes they see

Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere.

P.S.K. © 1996

12 string guitar, bass guitar, slide electric guitar,
keyboard drums and vocals by Pete.

PLEASE UNDERSTAND ME

P.S.K. © 1997

I look around me, Nothing's found me yet
Same room same voice. Same everything I get.
There is so much to find out
Please understand me now
No wall or veil will blind me
Please understand me now
Please understand me.

I've been away, The places that I've seen
They echo timelessly. As if it were all a dream.
There is so much to find out
Please understand me now
No wall or veil will bind me
Please understand me now
Please understand me
Oh no, Don't you go
I love you so.

P.S.K. © 1997

12 string guitar, 6 string acoustic, fretless bass electric,
keyboard drums and vocals by Pete

CHAPTER 3

P.S.K. © 1996

Could be trouble up ahead
With its weight much more than lead
Oh dear children
Don't you wander off too far
For the sounding of the call
That most won't hear at all



Acoustica

